

Glorious Memory of the much Renowned Gentleman

ANDREW RAY, Esq. of the County of Kent

Who was slain at Dover July 1st 1666.

A Short Catechism

Moristonus dicit quatuor victoria parva est,

Pax Mahometi, Pax Christi, Pax Regi.

Omnes Christiani Christo militat, et perunguntur de Bella sanguine

Mor, Martyr est.

Fertile

BY NINIAN PARSONS

SIR, Your most Devoted and

To the Much Honoured Sir John Mordaunt

SIR, Remained

I have turn'd against those barbarous and blasphemous Infidels
your (now both in Heaven and Earth) most glorious Brother
but the honour to sacrifice his Life here, was indeed, no
fairer way, to engrave the Glory of your Fame, and Family in the
Immortall Annalls of all ensuing Ages. I doubt not but his Death will
shortly be the sad Foyfull-theam of a more skilfull, and aecomplish Pen
The cruel and fretting afflictions I have unfortunately encountered, (which
I hope shall prove all but a to my Cap, to which Age now haſt
me) have so liſtled my ſenſes, that
am like one gone along journey from himſelf, where the exceſs of Sorrow
ſcarce gives way to the relief of Words; The evident tokens whereof, a
that formerly knew me, will quickly perceive, in the following Poem
Being, alas ! wholly deſtitute of the delicacies of an acut Invention, and the
politneſs of a transporting expreſſion; but what is ſometimes a mans Fate
is not always his Fault, as by a dear bought Experience, I have too much
learned now to know. I am not altogether of his mind that lately we
the ſiſe of the Grand Vizier, Cara Muſtapha, that it was only an amou
ous pique that hath tumbled the World, into theſe Grand Transactions
to me they carry the ting and tincture of an higher Source; And thus
that now all Careſſes and Liberalities to the Vices be baniſhed this part of
World, yet could not have the happineſs to animat any to that degree of Zeal
to avenge the Injury and Quarrel of our blaſphemed Saviour, I doubt not
but my now naked Muſe would quickly grow Pen-feathered, and learn to fly
with ſuch a ſouring Wing, as would render th in the celebrated Model
Religion, Virtue, and Honour. I have ſo born, in this Addreſs to be
expatiated on your own Perſon, and Gallantry, leſt it ſhould be
an attack upon your modeſty; and on Winter-day, I ſhall make amends
for my unpleaſantneſs by my ſilence; when I have only told you ſo
an eſteem I have for your Perſon, that unto what extremity of ad
Fortun, I am ſo ever reduced, I ſhall always preſerve the profound
Reſpect and Paſſion of

SIR, Your moſt Devouted and
Humble Servant

JOHN MORDAUNT PATERSON

terrible and bloody Disorders that have miserably afflicted, and almost blasted Great Britain, and many other parts of Europe this long time by past, have directed our illustrious Princes, and Magnanimous Heroes from the least thought of such Holy War, till our blessed GOD in his just Judgment, stirred up the insolent Spirit of that fierce bloody and barbarous Robber, the great Turk, to blaspheme our Saviour, and threaten all Christendom with Ruine and Destruction; The Titles he hath appropriated himself, and his very Name will justify these Characters, for the Word *Mahomet* is derived from the Hebrew *Machab* quod percutere, ferire, cadere, vel delere, & delendum est, significat; so the Devils name and his, *Appollyon* and *Madamit* etc Synonymus; his other Title *Sultan*, (though properly *Arabick*) derived off the Hebrew *Solomon* and *Solomon*, which signifies Dominion and Power; That same word which we find *Genesis* 42. and 43. translated the *Overlourer*, a Title wherein the chief Rulers of Egypt and Babylon did much glory, and stole from them by this Thief. These his opprobrious Insolencies did awaken the religious Courage, and inflame the sacred Zeal, of not only the crowned Heads and Scepter-bearing Hands of Imperial Majesty, these earthly Bishops; but also the Heroick Hearts of some of minor Rank, though not directly compassed in this War, from Spain, Italy, France, and England, and some also of the Low Countries, to contribute their Aid to this Valiant Destruction, for the honour of their Saviour, whom this Infidel had impiously and execrably blasphemed; and to glorify their Honour and Courage in so glorious an enterprise: against the Excerments of Mankind, and the Spawn of Hell. And now by the permission of GOD, the Source of Christianism, whom we cannot by the way omit to tell you, how *Christians* have defended.

*Per fidem hic patet, tui nec fas, nec pudor ullus,
 Nec pietatis bonus, nec fidei signora patet:
 Sed tantum Imperii, & cadit scelerata capido.*

Amongst whom this brave young Gentleman, the Laird of *Marston* made no small figure, being of a very honourable Birth, and descended of the most ancient Families of the *Mar* and *Levisdale*, and of an Estate, though in the West, yet not much estranged from the Bowels of the East: While we speak of him, it must be observed, that the Reader will find like, though honourably, yet with a great mistake of both Name and Title mentioned page 30 in the historical Description of the Siege of *Buda*, it being written by a French-man, though an exact Recorder, and Eye-witness of all these bloody Transactions, yet utterly unacquainted with our *Marston*, with whom we are along from Scotland (known to be the Mother of Magnanimity, her Children in most parts of Christendom, being known by the Title of vallant and adventurous Scots) persons of good Birth and Quality, whose names and honour without wrong done to Posterity must not be omitted.

Duke of *Berwick*, Lord *George Savill* Son to the Marquis of *Hollis*, the Lord *Montjoy*, Colonel *Barrage*, Mr. *Smith* Esquire, Mr. *Cous* Esquire, Captain *Rupert*, Mr. *Misman* Esquire, and the Laird of *Salisbury* our Country-men, who on this same account ought never to be mentioned without Honour.

I hope none will be so peevish to be offended because I call the Turk an Infidel, it's done by many hundreds before me, and there Divines of no other Opinion, *Isaiah* 45. *Isaiah* 46. *Isaiah* 47. *Isaiah* 48. *Isaiah* 49. *Isaiah* 50. *Isaiah* 51. *Isaiah* 52. *Isaiah* 53. *Isaiah* 54. *Isaiah* 55. *Isaiah* 56. *Isaiah* 57. *Isaiah* 58. *Isaiah* 59. *Isaiah* 60. *Isaiah* 61. *Isaiah* 62. *Isaiah* 63. *Isaiah* 64. *Isaiah* 65. *Isaiah* 66. *Isaiah* 67. *Isaiah* 68. *Isaiah* 69. *Isaiah* 70. *Isaiah* 71. *Isaiah* 72. *Isaiah* 73. *Isaiah* 74. *Isaiah* 75. *Isaiah* 76. *Isaiah* 77. *Isaiah* 78. *Isaiah* 79. *Isaiah* 80. *Isaiah* 81. *Isaiah* 82. *Isaiah* 83. *Isaiah* 84. *Isaiah* 85. *Isaiah* 86. *Isaiah* 87. *Isaiah* 88. *Isaiah* 89. *Isaiah* 90. *Isaiah* 91. *Isaiah* 92. *Isaiah* 93. *Isaiah* 94. *Isaiah* 95. *Isaiah* 96. *Isaiah* 97. *Isaiah* 98. *Isaiah* 99. *Isaiah* 100.

Brethren, the savage and inhumane effusion of their blood, that was sanctified with Baptism, the Robbing, and damnable Poisoning of the Souls of their Children, might in this sitting, and hope, mature opportunity, kindle in all Christian Hearts, the holy fire of Compassion towards the one, and fervent zeal for God, and our Religion towards the other, that we may all with one consent, avenge the Blood of his Martyred Servants, that have this long time under the Akar Rev. 6. v. 9. 10. Cried for vengeance. Thus so we may set bounds to the insolent and insulting Pride of this hideous Monster, and may propagate the glorious Gospel of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

Abi nonne indignum fuerat ut flere per annos.
Infans, itaque hoc monstre implacabile currip?

There is only one thing that I am to acquaint the Reader with, that I hope it will little offend any Learned or judicious, that I term this Gentlemans Death a Martyrdom, it must be remembered, it's in a Poem to which every man affords some grain of allowance, or at least discretion will show him so to do, especially in the expression, much more, when it is considered, that the Word Martyr is primarily, and Originally Greek, and signifies no more but a Witness; hence was that ordinary asseveration amongst the Greeks, *μαρτυρα μοι τι* *Θεοι*. I make the Gods my Witness; yet in almost all other Tongues, the same word being kept: It's applied more largely to any that has suffered Death for the love and honour of God. So *Abel*, *Genesis* 4th and 8. And *Zacharias* 2d. *Chr.* 24. 24. *Matthew* 23. 35. *Luke* 11. 51. And the Prophets that were slain by *Jezabel*, are by some Fathers called Martyrs; when I say, almost all other Tongues, I except only the Mother Hebrew, and her Daughters the *Siriack* and *Arabick*, but in other inferior Tongues, it is peculiarly kept, and appropriated to one that loseth his Life for a Testimony of the Truth of the Gospel of Christ. As it is particularly applied to *Antipas*, *Revel.* 2. 13. Who is supposed by *Barronius*, and *Pererius* (who take the History from *Aretas*) to have been the Bishop of *Pergamus*; And is said to have been tortured to death in a red hote Brazen Bull; (the invention of the Tyrant *Phalaris*) about that same time, that *John* was cast into the Caldron full of seething Oyl. Some make the distinction, that all Martyrs must be Confessors, but all Confessors are not Martyrs. And so the young Children whom *Herod* slew in *Bethlehem*, must not have the Honour of that glorious Title: Yet *Barleus* calls that *infanticidium martyrij gloria prima*, where he elegantly brings in the Mothers lamenting, and calling to the Tyrant

Quid puer hic meruit tam paucis editus horis?
qui potuit sceptris natus esse tuis.
Prima dies vita mortis sit prima, cruenta,
dum moritur lucis nescius ipse suae.
Ensem indigas dixi mea per praecordia miles,
at soboli clemens obsecro parces mea.

And generally they are called St. Innocents, and Martyrs, and a day in the Calendar appointed for them. But it is concluded both by St. *Cyprian*, and St. *Augustin*, it's the Cause, not the Suffering, makes them Martyrs. Both the *Decretists*, and *Circumcellions* would have all voluntary Deaths be Martyrdoms. And *Pelagius* saith, that all who flew themselves for their sins were Martyrs; in which case, *Judas* might have had a principal inbrick in his Calendar. But in a word, it's concluded by all Orthodox Divines, that he properly is a Martyr, that suffers Death for the Word of God, and Testimony of Jesus our Saviour; Which honour whosoever dar deny to the *Magnanimous* *Martyrs*, must be confided by all honest Men, deeply guilty of presumption, folly, stupid ignorance, invidious Detraction, and pernicious and dissolutive envy, from which Good Lord deliver every Christian.

Ensem indigas dixi mea per praecordia miles,
at soboli clemens obsecro parces mea.
A A

The Funeral Elegy.

MY Muse hath practis'd lighter grief, but she
Hath hardly strength for such a Tragedy;
The death of *Moristoun's* enough to make
Amaz'd Rafter's of the Sky to shake.
Great *Atlas* of the Nations Fame! his Fate,
So glorious is for dregs of Wit to Rate.
Would require some high victorious Rime
To revenge his Death, and conquer Time;
But yet we're not surpriz'd, sad news as these
Could still get leave to sink in by degrees.
He conquers grief, and makes it melt away,
Like Ice before the Sun's dissolving Ray:
When may we fill the mouth of Fame with Verse,
And pour a Box of Spiknard on his Hearse;
Though now remote from us (blest Fate!) left we
Fought with his Dust commit Idolatrie:
That Saint and Martyr *Moristoun*! whose Breast
Heroick Valiant Courage, so possest,
Himself a Sacrifice for to afford,
To avenge th' affronts of his blasphemed Lord;
No greater Christian Honour, than't oppose,
With lifes expence our *Saviours* spiteful foes.
On Earth this is the Flow'r of all Renown,
And surest Title to th' eternal Crown:
He is with glorious name of *Martyr* blest,
Who with his Blood doth Seal the Truths of Christ;
With other Foes about the Bounds we fight
For the whole Possession and it's Right.
For *CHRIST* and *Mahomet* (we may be bold
To affirm) that Heav'n together cannot hold.
Then blest is he whom love of *Jesus* draws,
To lay his life down in so good a Cause;
Who gives his Bread unto the Poor,
In his Members feeds his Saviour:
But he who gives Himself, his Life and Blood,
A greater Sacrifice could give to God.

Nor richer Purchase ever ~~can be made~~
Either for Honour, or for Happiness,
And this is properly our Saviour's mind,
He that thus loseth life, his life shall find.
He who for Christ darre tread the Paths that lead
To the dark pensive Regions of the dead,
He by his Word, th' eternal Crown shall wear,
That's more beset with Pearl, than Rust with care.
The light afflictions which he here endur'd,
For more excelling glorious weights afford.
Write them down blessed, said the Heav'nly voice, *Rev. 14. 12.*
No Men like them, of all they are the chouse.
In Ecclesiastick History we read,
One Martyr still th' way to another led;
Great is th' attractive pow'r, example hath,
St. Alban turn'd his Heads-man to the Faith, *and Hist. Angl. Lib. 1.*
And to Gods Heav'nly Kingdom brought him on,
Through Martyrdom a stout Companion,
Sixtus the Second, did *St. Lawrence* turn,
And he *Romanus*; for that Faith to burn
They lately persecuted, so doth rise
Another *Phoenix* from the Bed of Spice,
And precious Odoriferous perfume,
Which both at once renews and doth consume.
She her own happy Heir; what ruins all,
Adds strength to her, restor'd by Funeral.
So surely his example will engage
~~His example will engage~~ to signalize their Fame,
No greater Comfort to his Friends can come,
Than to believe he suffered Martyrdom.
These truly are the Battels of the Lord,
That Heav'n ~~will~~ ^{will} our both at once afford.
While others spend their ~~time~~ ^{time} with Packs of Hounds
About their hardly unmorgaged Grounds,
And of Repentance never have a thought,
(The dearest Penny-worth ever bought)
Austere Devotion till that Mellow years
Fresh interwoven Snow amongst their Hair.

Our *Heroes*, whose wise greater *Soul* did train
More nobly sparkling Blood through every Vein,
Durst generously Exile himself from home,
T' embalm his glorious Fame with Martyrdom.
Who had at *Luxembourg*, and *Vienn* too,
Withstood the worst Falshood or Rage could do:
To give to all the World a proof, that he
Had to degenerate fear Antipathie.
Nor Friends, nor Parents Pray'rs, nor Tears, could change
His Resolutions for this fatal Camp:
That from his Chief and him, in Peace and War,
Scotland might Honour gain from Name of *KER*,
And he his Family might Signalize
With this Heroick Christian enterprize,
And all might in a Sainted Rubrick read,
Since the brave *MORISTOWN* at *Buda* dy'd;
A Youth of *Myriads*, yet did despise
The World, and did not say, *Soul take thy ease*,
But had a holy passionat desire,
Elias-like, to go to Heav'n with Fire:

Fighting againtt base Infidels, and worse,
Who what they got by fraud, defends by force.
The Actors greatness wrongs sometimes digest,
What horrid shame, *Men* *Worship* *Beasts*?
The scourge of Christendome, the Spots of Hell,
Whether from *Jew* or *Pagan*, none can tell.
But this is sure, all *Abominations*
A Thief, a Murderer, Adulterer,
He was (who wrot his *Life*, *and* *deeds*)
A nastie sink of sin and wickedness:
His very Laws, in stead of *good* and *just*,
Smells nothing but of Rancor and *envy*.
This is the Antichrist, whose whole intent
To wallow in the Blood of innocents,
And night and day like Devils doth imploy
Himself, both Souls and Bodies to destroy.
Shall Christians suffer that Ignoble Slave
Thus to possess their *Lords* and Saviour's Grave?

